Chapter 7: The Divine Triad’s Counter-Attack

After years of meticulous preparation, the Divine Triad—Sung Jinwoo, Sung Su-Ho, and Ashborn—finally decided the time had come to strike back against Itarim and his apostles. The multiverses were still recovering from the war against Itarim’s forces, but the Triad knew that this peace would be fleeting unless they acted decisively. Itarim’s armies had caused devastation across countless realms, and though the world now had time to breathe, that time was coming to an end. Itarim's reach was too vast, his influence too strong to ignore.

The Divine Triad had already prepared a vast army—each soldier, lord, and celestial being forged with purpose and power. Now, they were ready to counter-attack and eradicate the remnants of Itarim’s invasion once and for all.

The Divine Triad’s Armies Mobilize

The Triad’s armies were beyond formidable—each group was not only powerful in its own right but now united under a single banner. It was not just a clash of numbers, but a war of creation and destruction, light and shadow. The Apostles of God, the most powerful and divine of all their creations, were the first to step onto the battlefront.

Hundreds of thousands of Apostles of God marched into the Itarim’s multiverses, each one a general or commander, leading their own forces of heavenly soldiers. Their six wings spread wide, their lances gleaming with divine light as they cut through Itarim’s defenses. They were agents of divine retribution, bringing light and annihilation to the darkness that Itarim had sowed.

Their presence alone sent shockwaves through the multiverse—each Apostle became a beacon of hope for those oppressed by Itarim's apostles and a harbinger of doom for Itarim’s forces. Their lances pierced through the hearts of the enemy, while their light turned entire battlefields into seas of divine fire. Wherever they went, the Apostles eradicated Itarim’s followers, using their destruction essence to tear apart fortresses and strongholds.

The Dragon Lords’ Wrath

Meanwhile, Sung Su-Ho, the Absolute Dragonic Being, led the charge with his Fiery Dragon Lords. Millions of these mighty warriors, imbued with both shadow and dragon power, descended upon Itarim’s armies. Their arrival was marked by cataclysmic upheaval—fire and shadow converging in devastating explosions.

Each Fiery Dragon Lord had the power to transform into a massive dragon, their scales shimmering with the heat of molten lava and the power of shadows. When they breathed fire, the very fabric of reality seemed to burn away. The Fiery Dragon Lords led the destruction forces, striking fear into the hearts of Itarim’s apostolic generals and cutting through their ranks with overwhelming force.

Wherever the Dragon Lords went, they unleashed fury and ruin, incinerating enemy forces, turning their cities to ash, and reducing their strongholds to rubble. The very dragons themselves became symbols of destruction, and no corner of Itarim's realms was safe from their wrath. Dragonfire rained from the sky, reducing entire armies to nothing but charred remnants.

The Shadow Lords' Sweep

As the Apostles of God and Fiery Dragon Lords struck with precision and power, Sung Jinwoo's Shadow Lords swept in from the shadows, a vast ocean of darkness that devoured all in its path. Billions of Shadow Lords moved as one, flooding the multiverse like a tidal wave of darkness.

The Shadow Lords were relentless—fighting in absolute unison. Every fallen enemy became a shadow to be controlled. With their powers, they absorbed the very essence of the battlefield, turning the corpses of Itarim's soldiers into shadow armies of their own. These shadow soldiers, now more alive than ever, continued to fight for the Shadow Monarch and the Divine Triad, swelling the ranks of the Shadow Lords with every victory.

The Shadow Lords marched without mercy. With every battle, more and more of Itarim's forces were engulfed by shadows, transformed into soldiers that would rise to serve Sung Jinwoo. Worlds fell one after another, and it seemed as if the entire multiverse was being overrun by the vast shadow armies that now filled every corner of reality.

Even the strongest of Itarim's apostles could not withstand the onslaught of shadow. Sung Jinwoo had given his shadow soldiers a life force, a power that allowed them to reproduce and evolve. The more enemies they slew, the greater the shadow armies became.

The Fall of Itarim's Multiverses

The combined forces of the Apostles of God, Fiery Dragon Lords, and Shadow Lords tore through Itarim's multiverses with an unstoppable fury. No matter where they attacked, no matter how deeply entrenched Itarim's apostles were, the armies of the Divine Triad were relentless. Each soldier, each general, and each Apostle carried the wrath of creation and destruction.

The Apostles of God led the charge, their light cutting through the very fabric of reality, while the Dragon Lords and Shadow Lords provided the necessary destruction and expansion. Itarim's forces, though powerful, were no match for the combined might of the Divine Triad's creations.

Sung Jinwoo, Sung Su-Ho, and Ashborn stood as the central figures in this cosmic war—an indomitable force. The balance of power had shifted. Itarim's reign of chaos was ending.

The Divine Triad’s counter-attack was not just a battle—it was a statement. The war that had been waged across the multiverses was now in the hands of the Divine Triad. And with their combined might, they would reshape the multiverse in their image—one of balance, creation, and order.